A MEMORABLE SCENE

Story of the Cruiser Detroit's Warlike Display Retold.

How an American Vessel Was Protected and the Saucy Brazilian Insurgents Completely Awed.

NEW YORK, March 11 .- John R. Spears, writing to the Sun from Rio de Janeiro un-

der date of Feb. 8, says: The first gun fired with warlike intent by an American war ship at another ship within thirty years was fired from the Detroit early on the morning of Jan. 29 at the insurgent Brazilian ship Trajano in this harbor. A second shot was fired a few minutes later at the Guanabara, another in-surgent Brazilian lying not far from the one first assaluted. Some of the facts of this incident were told in the Sun on the next day after they occurred, but the whole story will be found of interest even at the date when this can be published after trans-

mission to New York by mail. The trouble which made the firing necessary arose unexpectedly early in the last week of January. For some time before that date Admiral Gama, the insurgent leader had been in communication with Admiral Benham with a view of enlisting the services of the American admiral as a mediator in compromising the fight that had been wasting the substance of the nation for more than four months. So far as any one could see, Gama was sincere in saying that he desired peace and would make all honorable concessions to obtain it. Peixoto's government was notified of these negotiations, and in answer a promise to submit propositions for peace was obtained. But before the government had had sufficient time for deliberation in the matter several eaptains of American merchant vessels made application to Admiral Benham for protection from the fire of the insurgents while en route to the piers to discharge cargoes. The insurgents had notified the merchantmen that if they attempted to go to the piers to discharge cargo they would be fired upon.

This matter was brought to the attention of Gama when, as a private citizen, he called on Benham to talk over the propositions for compromise. Gama explained his position at length. He did not wish, he said, to prevent the American ships from discharging their cargoes; he wanted only that they discharge into lighters while moored in the bay in order that he might inspect their cargoes and search for munitions of war destined for the government He added that this right had been conceded to him by all the foreign naval commanders theretofore-Captain Lang, the British senfor officer, Captain Picking, the American senior officer before Benham's arrival, and others, had united in prohibiting the landing of even a search light intended for government use, and the machine had in consequence been sent around to Santos and landed. Gama, in short, claimed the right to blockade the port of Rio on the ground that he was the Brazilian master affontthat the government could not function to any extent whatever on the waters of the

BENHAM'S CONTENTION. To this position Benham at once objected. He piled up all the laws and decisions in Admiralty bearing on the subject, and proved that an insurgent to whom belligerent rights had been accorded could not lawfully interfere with the movements of foreign ships within any harbor. It was not intended that American ships should cross any line of fire or serve as a buiwark for government troops. It was stated that they would assume the risk of damage from fire when at the piers if govern-ment troops took refuge behind them, and all risk of damage from stray shots. The contention was for freedom of movement

and freedom from search at the hands of

an unrecognized insurgent, no matter what

To the plain statements of authorities, to the bearing of Admiralty decisions, and to the friendly arguments of the American admiral the insurgent admiral remained impervious. It therefore became necessary for Admiral Benham to say plainly that the American merchant ships should go freely about the harbor as their captains might wish them to do, and that any interference with such movements would be resisted with force. Because Benham was affable and courtsous, as it now appears, Gama did not believe force would be used, and so relterated the threat to fire on the first American ship that tried to go to the

It was on Sunday, Jan. 28, that the issue was joined verbally. Admiral Benham acted decisively and at once. The captains of the various American naval ships in the harbor were called on board the flagship San Francisco and were instructed immediately to prepare their ships for action at daylight the next morning, that being the hour when the American merchant ships wanted to start for the plers.
At 5 o'clock that evening the work of

stripping ship began on the white squadron.

The transformation thus wrought was re-

markable. With their awnings spread, their boats at the davits, and their bunting aloft they had seemed to tower out of the water, and the English officers had jocosely remarked that more beautiful targets could scarcely be found. And so they seemed as the sun went down. But with the break of day not an awning or a stanchion or a boat davit was in sight to obstruct the view or the sweep of the long black guns, and the wall-sided ships had shrunk down into the semblance of tigers ready to spring. Apparently the insurgents had anticipated and were ready to fight. The white steam was hissing from the safety valve pipes on the Aquidaban and the Tamandare, lying well up the bay above Vianna island, and the chains of their anchors had been hove short, ready for tripping on an instant's warning. The crews of the Trajano, the Guanabara and the fleet of armed tugs had been augmented by almost the entire force garrisoning Cobras and Villegaignon. The Liberdale, with her little blue ensign fluttering from the flag halliards on the main, showing that Admiral Gama was on board, was also under steam, and, with the Trajano and the Guanabara, was lying just north of Enchados island and within pistol shot of the trim Yankee bark Amy, one of the number that wished to go to the piers to discharge.

Away to the north of these lay the Yankee barkentine Good News, a handsome craft, too; but not alone, for one of the swift Brazillan coasters, the Parahyba, which Mello had seized and armed, was at anchor not far away, with steam up and crew at the guns; so, too, the bark Agate was guarded by one of these armed steamers as she lay at anchor in the merchant fleet. With the American fleet stripped for battle, with the American merchant ships under the guns of the insurgent fleet, and with the crews of all on deck and ready for action, the picture on the bay as daylight came was one to thrill every spec-

THE DETROIT STARTS. At 6 o'clock sharp the Detroit, with Capt. W. H. Brownson on the bridge, got up her anchor and steamed slowly in toward the city, heading through between Enchados and Cobras Islands. As if this had been a signal prearranged for the occasion, two of the insurgent tugs left the vicinity of the Liberdade, Gama's flagship, and started in toward the north part of the city, where shipping piers are. They at once opened fire on the soldiers stationed at intervals behind sandbags on the bulkheads. It had been and still is the custom of these tugs to so assault the north littoral of the city, but on that morning they were making a live line of fire against the piers, which the American ships had no right to cross. Fortunately, as it appeared, the Detroit, on getting her anchor to the hawse pipe, found it badly fouled, and here was an ample excuse for proceeding slowly. She did so. She did not want to go with the Yankee clippers to the piers at a time when the act would interfere with a legitimate, if useless, fight. For about half an hour the tugs swept up and down the beach, pouring a hail of Nordenfelt projectiles on the piers, and then a bullet from a soldier's rifle struck and killed the nephew of Admiral Gama, a young officer on one of the tugs, and both drew off, though their fire was kept up until they were a mile away, among the merchant ships.

Then, when the last shot had been fired and the smoke of the fight was still hanging low over the smooth water of the bay, the Detroit came slowly around Enchados island and within sixty yards of the Tra-jano as she lay at anchor. Every man was at his post on the Yankee cruiser, the gun- tism when other remedies falled. Price 25c.

ners standing behind their shotted guns, now glancing over the sights and then up toward the bridge at Capt. Brownson in anticipation of an order to fire. Without a word or move on either ship the Detroit passed on, while the sailors on the Amy started away in a yawl to carry a line to a ship at anchor, that they might warp their ship on its way to the piers. As these sailors pulled away a marine on the Tra-jano leveled his musket and fired a shot over their heads. Then two of the heaviest insurgent tugs began to get into position for ramming the white Yankee. At that moment a tiny blood-red roll of bunting hung just beneath the San Fran-cisco's truck-the signal for all the Ameri-

can fleet to begin the battle-and a Yankee quartermaster with a strong hand held the halliards, eager to fling the signal to the breeze. The moment the shot was fired Captain Brownson turned to the gunner, who stood at a six-pounder, and ordered him to fire into the Trajano, striking her at the water line, six feet abaft the stem. The gunner misunderstood the order and fired across the Trajano's bow. Thereat Captain Brownson hailed the insurgent ves-

"Trajano, ahoy!" he shouted. "If you fire again I will return the fire, and if you

persist I will sink you." A CRITICAL MOMENT.

It was a critical moment. The accidental discharge of one of the Trajano's guns by the excited crews that stood behind them would have left Captain Brownson no alternative. The Trajano's guns were modern rifles, and they were aimed at the Yankee. The shot would have gone clear through the Detroit, and the Detroit would have replied with a broadside at a range of but sixty yards; and then, with helm hard aport, she would have run in between the Trajano and the Guanabara, out of range of their guns and where she could have riddled their hulls with her rapidfire guns and swept their unprotected decks with the wicked man-killers, called the secondary battery.

Happily, as is known, the shot was not although the insurgents were still Instead a blank shot was fired to leeward as a protest. To this no attention

Turning to the bark Amy, Captain Brown-son saw that her sailors had been intimidated somewhat by the shot fired over

"You go ahead," he shouted to them, "and I'll protect you." So the sailors rowed on with the warp line, while the Detroit steamed slowly ahead until she began to lap the hull of the Gunabara. Here, as on the Trajano, the crew stood ready at their guns-four sixinch rifles.

"Aim at the Gunabara," ordered Capt. Brownson, and at the word the Detroit's four broadside and two pivot rifles swung around from the Trajano as though moved by one man and pointed their muzzles at the old insurgent cruiser. Then turning to the insurgent crew, Captain Brownson told them to be right careful what they did, for even an accidental shot would be considered as intentional. He finished his warning by waving his hand at a gun's crew that showed exceptional nervousness and told them they had better get away from the gun entirely.

The crew of the Gunabara were Brazilans to a man, and they did not understand English. But they were looking at short taw into the muzzles of guns that were eloquent in appearance, if silent, and when Brownson's hand was waved they didn't stop to argue or even shrug their shoul-

ders; they went away. The Detroit steamed on until clear of the Gunabara and then turned square across her stern and stopped. She now had the two insurgent ships that threatened the Amy where she could rake them fore and aft and sink them in five minutes. The Liberdade, with three small rifles, was near by, and the tugs had their noses well pointed, but should the insurgent admiral still wish to fight, the Detroit would not need any help. The other members of the white squadron could look after the monitor Aquidaban and the armed merchant

Although Admiral Gama did not want to fight, he was like a boy who was sulky enough to need a whipping. Seeing the sailors of the Amy carrying out the wharf line he ordered a blank shot from a cannon fired at them from the Guanabara. As this was plainly only a matter of form, Capt. Brownson replied with a musket. A member of the crew fired a bullet into the Guanabara's stern.

Then a launch was lowered and a junior officer sent to Admiral Gama to say that while there was no wish to take active steps, the American merchant ships would be protected in going to the piers, that any shots fired at them would be returned. and that if the shooting were persisted in the insurgent ships would be sunk. reply Gama sent word that if he was fired on by the American ship he would instantly surrender the whole fleet to the American admiral. On hearing this Captain Brownson sent the cadet back to say that the Guanabara had been fired on and hit. The haste with which the cadet was sent on this mission makes the American colony here think that the Yankee naval sailors were to a man willing to have Gama surrender, that they might get away from the yellow fever port. But, as was cabled to the Sun. Gama did not surrender. He would have been glad to do so, but his enthusiastic youngsters and his British backers would not let him.

A BRITISH BACKER. Of the British backers more will be told another time, but there was one man mentioned in the cable of whom something should be said now. This is G. M. Rollins. of New York. Rollins has been a mystery to the English-speaking people of the port. He came here on the steamer Wordsworth about Dec 1. He lived on the Wordsworth for a time, and then moved to the Vandyke, a hulk owned by the Lamport & Holt line, and used as a warehouse. Here he lived with "the manager off shore" of the line. In some way ne got acquainted with Gama and the two became good friends. It was on this account that Gama opened negotiations for a compromise with the government through Admiral Benham. When people learned this, there were many wild conjectures about Rollins. These conjectures were the wilder because Rollins did not choose to tell people why he came authorized by Mr. Taylor, of the New York Harlad, to send letters to that paper, while the Herald's special representative published a note in O Paiz saying that Rollins was a fraud.

Rollins tried to get the American barks to remain out in the bay, and promised them the free use of a tug and lighters if they would do so. At first they agreed to this, but afterward went to the piers. Rollins would have supplied Lamport & Holt lighters and tugs had they remained, and it is guessed that Gama would have paid the bill through Rollins.

To fully understand the result of Admiral Benham's action it should be said that until the Detroit opened the way the port was practically blockaded to all com-merce save that of the regular liners. Ships had been lying in port four months, walting opportunity to discharge and load. Gama had all of the tugs of the barbor, save two belonging to the Lamport & Holt line, one to Wilson, Sons & Co., one under the German flag, and one that was cap-tured by the British naval fleet when Boyton tried to blow up the Aquidaban with it. This last was used as a British war ship tender, but occasiontly towed a merchant ship. The line's tugs were naturally to be had by other ships, but rarely and at high prices. Lighters were equally scarce. Gama would not let the ships go to the olers, and was in this supported by the foreign war ships so long as Captain Lang. of the British ship Sirius, dominated the

foreign fleet. The coming of Benham changed all this, The Yankee barks led the way to the plers led at the head of a great procession. The ships of other nations locked yardarms and crushed fenders that they might get into the line. Time has been when the American flag and the American naval fleet have been jeered and scoffed at in foreign ports, and American citizens insulted because they were Americans. I have seen that done myself, but the next day after the Detroit ranged up along the insurgent fleet to demonstrate that the American ships could not be fired on with impunity, I saw the flag of Great Britain dragged in the dirt of the Praca Harmonia and denounced as "the red rag of Brazilian rebels." I saw British ship captains look on, and I heard one say, while others applaud-

"That's right. By God, if you want protection after this you must apply to the

Salvation Oil has cured many of rheuma-

EDISON'S NEW WONDER

Machine That Is Even More Marvelous Than the Phonograph.

The Wizard Says His Kinetoscope Is Now Complete-A Novel Photographing Apparatus.

NEW YORK, March 11.-Thomas A. Edison, the inventor, consented last evening to tell a reporter of the Sun exactly what he has accomplished in reproducing the motions of an object by photography. This is the first direct announcement that the new kinetograph, as the photographic apparatus is called, has proven successful.

Everybody has seen the nickel-in-the-slot machines which contain phonographs and play any kind of tune previously sung into them. Mr. Edison has now ready for the market a similar machine containing his moving pictures, which is set agoing when a nickel is put into the slot. This machine he calls a kinetoscope. The kinetograph is the machine which takes the photographs, and the kinetoscope the machine which displays them to the eye. In the top of the kinetoscope, which is a polished oak box just like the phonograph machine, is a peephole about two inches long and half an inch broad, covered with glass. The interior of the box is lighted by electricity, and shows a picture about two inches broad and one inch high.

The kinetoscope in Mr. Edison's workshop, which was exhibited to a Sun reporter at Mr. Edison's suggestion by W. Heiz, the workman in charge of this department, contains a picture of a barber shop. There is the barber, about one inch in height, standing at his chair, and three victims waiting to be shaved. But waiting is not the correct word to use of this picture. One of the Illiputian actors rises and walks across the picture to the chair, sits down, and is tilted back. The apron and towels are adjusted in a trice with no gentleness (It is a five-cent shop) and the hand of the barber moves professionally over the pa-tron's face and under his chin before the proper razor is chosen. The razor is slapped vigorously over the strap a few times, and then begins a five-cent shave that resembles the swing of a scythe in the hands of a farmer. The victim writhes, but he has to stand it.

Just at this moment one of the waiting manikins who has picked up a newspaper and has been reading is attacked with a fit of laughter at something he sees, rises from the chair, slaps the paper, and, pointing to the place, hands the sheet to the other waiting customer, who rises, notes the place, resumes his seat, reads the paper. and also falls a victim to laughter. The barber all this time has been busy. He rubs the head of the man in the chair and combs his hair. One of the signs on the wall is suggestive. It reads: "With or Without-Chloroform?"

Mr. Edison regards the nickel-in-the-slot machine as a mere toy. That is not what he is after, although it is entertaining. He said: . "Some time ago it occurred to me that it might be possible to invent some-thing that would do for the eye what the phonograph does for the ear, an instrument in fact that would faithfully record and reproduce practically all motion. I was familiar with the zeotrope, an instrument on which certain pictures were painted, and which seemed to give the figures a sort of motion, and I was also very much interested in the experiments of Muybridge, who photographed horses in motion by instantaneous photography and reproduced the movements, but all these were very crude and resulted in jerky motions. The eye is too quick for such photographs. I saw that to produce pure motion pictures must be taken with sufficient rapidity to record movements of less than an inch in any part of the body, a longer movement than that producing a jar, which destroyed the

"Then began a series of experiments in photographing moving objects, and we got our apparatus to take twenty-five different photographs in a second, but this was not sufficient. I found that the human retina was capable of taking about forty-five or forty-six photographs and communicating them to the brain. Any more rapid photography was lost upon the brain. Of course, perceptions differ in different individuals. Some men, on looking at twenty-five photographs a second, regard them as continuous, and others are expert enough to detect the differences even when forty-six a second are displayed. But forty-six a second is practically continuous for the average eye and brain. That will record every motion, every change of facial expression. An exception to this statement is the hand of the pianoforte player. In order to get every motion of an expert pianist, including the movements of the fingers, between sixty-five and seventy photographs a second are required.

"The difficulty was to give a sufficient exposure even for the best instantaneous photographic apparatus. It is necessary for a good picture that the gelatine plate should be allowed to have a certain fraction of time in which to record the rays of light that form the picture, and the great problem was to get an electrical machine that would move the gelatine plate along so rapidly between exposures that forty-six pictures a second could be taken and enough time could be given for each picture to be taken properly. "I found that if a plate were exposed the

sixtieth part of a second to a scene that was very light, with a very dark background, a perfect photograph resulted. It was but a simple process then to figure out how fast the machine would have to run between exposures to give forty-six pictures each a sixtleth part of a second exposure. I figured that it would have to move from one exposure to another in one 185th of a second. That is to say, the instrument must be standing still for exposure three-fourths of the second and must be racing along at an enormous rate of speed the rest of the second so as to get the whole forty-six plates properly placed for exposure.

"It was a difficult job, a mighty diffi-cult job-not to figure this out, but to get a machine that would do the work. When we got the requisite number of pictures we found they showed with a slight tremor when we put them in a kinetoscope. That was because they had not been focused exactly the same. If one picture is a thousandth part of an inch out of the exact lines of the preceding picture the sensitive eye instantly notices a tremor of the pic-ture which effectually destroys the illu-

"That is the whole story," continued the inventor. "The photographing machine was the difficult thing. The various devices for properly displaying the moving scenes is of condary importance, a mere feat in simple mechanics which anybody can do. You have seen the nickel-in-the-slot machine. Funny toy. 'With or without chloroform?' But that is not what I am after. I am going to do what I set out to do. "My experiments with the kinetoscope

have been directed toward this end: "First-To mount the photographs on glass plates and throw the pictures by means of a magic lantern upon a screen, Then, instead of looking into a neephole, a large number of spectators might watch the moving picture. "Second-To combine the phonograph with the kinetoscope so that while the figures had visible motion on the curtain their

"I am prepared to announce that this throwing of pictures upon a screen has actually been accomplished in my laboratory. and we have had the figures in motion there so that the eye could detect no change from one picture to another. There are various improvements yet to be made, however, before this form of the kinetoscope will be

words might be heard plainly by the audi-

ready for the public. "When these things are all accomplished, as they will be some time, it will be possible to catch every gesture of Chauncey M. Depew delivering an after-dinner address and every inflection of his voice. and to exhibit both to admiring audiences a hundred years after he is dead. It will be possible to see and hear grand opera by stereopticon.

"This has been largely a work of sentiment on my part. I do not believe there is much money in it. But I believe it is in the interest of science and history. A great man will never die if his pictures and speeches are saved by the kinetograph and phonograph."

CLEVELAND AND THE VETERANS. The President's Efforts to Discredit the Roll of Pensioners.

Baltimore American. President Cleveland's pension policy is now under discussion in the House of Representatives, and the Democrats are experiencing considerable difficulty in recon-ciling their alleged sympathy for the veterans, who saved the country with their loyalty, to the head of their party. They certainly will not convince the soldier of their sincerity by quasi indorsements of Cleveland's policy, such as they gave to his action in the Hawaiian affair. The soldiers are, as a rule, among the most intelligent and enterprising of American citizens. It is for this reason that both parties are so anxious to secure their votes. Such men cannot be blinded concerning the attitude of the President toward them. Cleveland's hostility to those who defended

the country when its life was threatened was made notorious during his first termso notorious as to suggest that he had taken a distike to them because he had sent a substitute to the war instead of going himself.

His cynical and satirical vetoes of pensions bills which had been passed by Congress without opposition suggested a malignant motive, and created the impression that in some way he had suffered wrong at the hands of the soldiers, or imagined he had, and was determined to have revenge whenever opportunity offered. His flippant humor was far more offensive to the soldiers than his vetoes which accompanied it, and very soon after he entered on his second term Mr. Cleveland made it appar-ent that he had thrown away the scabbard in his controversy with the country's defenders. The sudden change of policy in the Pension Bureau could mean nothing else. It was a despicable policy to suspend thousands of pensions upon the pretense of suspicion, but it was an effective policy, all the same, for many of the soldiers, not a few of whom might be the most meritorious, were unable or unwilling to fight

the government. They had had a tough struggle to get their pensions, and were unable or unwilling to make another fight. It was worse than encountering the enemy on the field of battle. The latter conflict is soon over, but an encounter with red tape is too often prolonged indefinitely. It has thus happened that while the bureau has not exposed as many real frauds as was done during the same time under President Harrison's administration, its pernicious activity has given infinite trouble to the veterans, and entailed heavy additional expense on the government. The difference between the policy of Mr. Cleveland and that of his predecessor can be summed up in a few words. President Harrison aimed to make the pension list a roll of honor, while President Cleveland aims to produce the impression that it was a sham roll, and thus discredit the soldier in the eyes of the country. It is almost unnecessary to say that Mr. Cleveland is himself so seriously discredited in popular estimation that he cannot materially injure the soldier, but until Congress puts a stopper on the extravagance and unfairness of the bureau as now managed he can put many thousands of pensioners to great inconvenience.

A MUGWUMP'S DISGUST

Mr. Charles Henry Lea Finds His Idol Stuffed with Sawdust.

Northern Civilization at the Mercy of Country Lawyers-Cleveland Fiddling While Factories Close.

Henry Charles Lea, in Harper's Weekly. As an original mugwump of Republican antecedents who has never hesitated to act with the Democracy when the public good seemed to demand it, or to denounce the errors and abuses of both parties, I may possibly be able to take a not wholly prejudiced view of the political situation.

To understand it right we must cast a

backward glance on the election of 1892. The canvass of that year on the part of the Democracy was the boldest and most successful fraud since the somewhat similar one of 1844. Mr. Cleveland was nominated on a platform framed to render his nomination impossible, and he accepted it in a letter which was a model of adroit evasiveness. His managers were thus enabled to solicit popular support on pledges suited to any given section. If objections were made to the radical demagogy of the platform they could declare that Mr. Cleveland was the platform, and that his assumed conservatism was a guaranty against dangerous innovation. Where that conservatism was objectionable they could point to the platform, and promise that its principles should be enforced in legislation. The bogy of a defunct and buried force bill was effectively used, farmers were dazzled with the prospect of a dollar-and-a-quarter wheat, while workingmen were told that the tariff had nothing to do with wages. The anti-snappers were lured with the hopes of a vindication of the principles for which they had struggled, while the Tammany tiger was placated in the mysteries of the Victoria Hotel dinner. Thus with consummate but short-sighted skill the managers succeeded in uniting in Mr. Cleveland's support the most incongruous and antagonistic elements. So heterogeneous a combination of voters was never before marshaled together at the polls. Its nucleus was that standing menace to our institutions, the solid South, with its votes in Congress and the Electoral College based on the freedmen, whose ballots are practically suppressed. Allied with this were the great corporations in sugar, beer and whisky; Tammany Hall in New York; the racetrack gamblers in New Jersey; the Anarchists and enemies of the public schools in Illinois; and the Socialists, who, under various disguises, have obtained so wide a following beyond the Mississippi river.

A DEARLY-BOUGHT VICTORY. Mr. Cleveland marched to triumph at the head of all the dangerous classes of the Republic. It was a Pyrrhic victory, and the success of an administration so brought into power would be a reversal of the moral law. When the time came to redeem the assortment of mutually destructive pledges made for Mr. Cleveland by his lieutenants there inevitably ensued the disintegration and demoralization which are rendering Congress an object of contempt, and which are only kept under fitful control by a prostitution of patronage more cynical than has heretofore disgraced the Nation. No great party in our history was ever before placed in a position so humillating as was the Democracy when, in orer to carry out the silver policy of its platform, it was obliged to call upon its cheated and defeated opponents to overcome the majority of its own members; nor is it to-day able to control the antics of Mr. Bland with that majority at his back, or to prevent its helpless and nerveless Secretary of the Treasury from toying with the illusive prospect of fifty millions of flat money to be based on the swindle

of the so-called seigniorage. It is small wonder that the land which two years since was so prosperous is row paralyzed with fear of the possibilities which lie before us at the hands of the motley mob gathered in the halls of Congress. Nor, in considering the effect of this upon the popular mind, can we omit the bitter humiliation arising from the fact that we are turned over to the tender mercies of the South. To one whose memories of the civil war are still fresh it would seem impossible that the vanquished South should already, by means of the Democratic party, become dominant in the Union into which it was coerced. Yet so it is. It may please Mr. Hewitt to disparage the statesmanship of the South, but in so doing he only passes a sentence of the severest condemnation on his own party, which is so abjectly under Southern control, and is content to be the instrument through which the lately rebellious States rule the Republic. The South is thus enabled to look with patience on the spectacle of the suffering industries of the North-the silent forges, the closed mills, the hundreds of thousands of starving men and women converted from industrious operatives to dependents on charity.

COUNTRY LAWYERS IN CONTROL. To one who deplores this desolation it adds a sense of shame to reflect that the vast and complex structure of Northern civilization was placed in the House of Representatives at the mercy of a little knot of Southern country lawyers, and that in the Senate Missouri, Arkansas and Texas furnish the men who counsel together on the destinies of Massachusetts, New York and Pennsylvania. Under such conditions it is no wonder that the policy adopted seems as though it were meant for the grand duchy of Gerolstein. To meet an approaching deficit of seventy millions a tariff is framed deliberately estimated to reduce the revenues seventy-five millions more, and to fill this yawning abyss resort is had to the most unjust and detested of war taxes-the tax on incomes. Moreover, as though to advertise the predetermined purpose of this, the tax is so devised as to throw the burden mainly on the industrious communities of the North. Under the \$4,000 exemption it is reasonably fair to predict that south of the Potomac the returns will not defray the cost of collection, and that the practical working of the law will be to send money into that region rather than to draw it thence. When the South can accomplish legislation so purely sectional, Gettysburg and the Five Forks are

It is useless for those who voted for Mr. Cleveland in the fond belief that he was better than his party to look to him for relief. When he accepted office at the hands of such a fortuitous agglomeration of incongruous factions as that which was fraudulently gathered to his support, he forfeited all influence over his supporters save that derived from the prostitution of patronage, and this is an influence which necessarily exhausts itself. Nor can there be any sane expectation of help from a President who, during a period of such un-

exampled national distress, busies himself

in quixotic endeavors to right the wrongs of dusky savage damsels in the Pacific-a dusky savage damsels in the Pacific-a knight errantry which Professor Woolsey has shown to be eminently superfluous, and which unpleasantly suggests the fiddling of Nero while Rome was burning. The only comfort which a lover of his country can extract from the situation is the hope that it cannot last. The unhallowed combination which elected Mr. Clevelad is a rope of sand, and is rapidly resolving itself into its original elements, as one section after another discovers that the multitudinous and incompatible pledges given in his name must be dishonored. What is to be the result it is impossible as yet to forecast. The recent elections are encouraging, inasmuch as they indicate a revival and reconsolidation of conservatism -a protest against the innovating radicalism into which the Democratic party has

found itself forced. On the other hand, there are prospects which are by no means reassuring. The socialistic alliances of the Democracy have given to the wild theories of Populism a national character which may render them supremely dangerous in the near future. Of this we have a foretaste in the support which the South has secured from the West for its income tax project. Democracy may find in socialism its Frankenstein. We may be on the threshold of a new division of parties, in which all the conservative elements of the Nation may be forced to rally around the Republican standard as the sole hope of resisting a series of disastrous ex-periments which will threaten the very fabric of society.

The Lesson of Local Elections. New York Press.

Forty-four counties in this State, including Kings, have now held elections for supervisors this year. Here is the result: Republicans elected......704 Democrats elected......241

Republican gain over last year...... 98 The verdict of local elections is an emphatic condemnation of the free trade plotters at Washington, whose threats to de-stroy Northern industries and Northern homes have spread disaster and poverty throughout the imperial commonwealth of the Union. All other issues in these local contests were made secondary to the tariff question. The alarming increase in paupersm and idleneness, the general stoppage of industry, the falling off in building and the wholesale paralysis of trade were object lessons which admitted of but one explanation. Workingmen had appealed to Congress for an opportunity to be heard in de-fense of their interests, and had been insolently denied this right. But one other means of giving expression to their will was left open to them-the ballot-box-and to this instrument they resorted.

The Senatorial Scandal.

Springfield Republican. According to his own admissions made on the floor of the Senate, McPherson, of New Jersey, dabbles in stocks to such an extent that he finds it extremely difficult to shape his holdings so that he will not be influenced by them in properly performing his duties as Senator. But while he got rid of his Sugar Trust shares all right be-fore the tariff bill came into the Senate, he has found it difficult, indeed, impossible, to sell certain manufacturing stocks likely to be affected by tariff legislation. Whether this is the cause of his "conservatism" en tariff matters he does not say. Admirably frank all this is, but it does not present the legislator in a very flattering light. And if a tithe of the stories afloat are to be believed, McPherson is a shining example of legislative dignity and probity compared with some of his colleagues. The tariff bill has been brought into the light of day soiled all over with charges and the evidences of jobbery.

Cheap Flour, Dear Bread. Philadelphia Times.

Wheat was never so cheap as now and bread was never dearer. There must be something wrong in a condition of trade which starts out with the raw material at an abnormally low price and yet maintains its manufactured products at a war-rate

Republicans Did It.

New York Commercial Advertiser. The one bright spot that the cuckoos have been able to detect in the desert waste of Clevelandism is the repeal of the Sher-man law, and yet this could only have been accomplished with the aid of patriotic Re-

"Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup"

Has been used over fifty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays pain, cures wind colic, regulates the bowels, and is the best remedy for diarrhea, whether arising from teething or other causes. For sale by druggists in every part of the world. Be sure and ask for Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. 25c a bottle.

Solemn Truths.

Coughs sow the seed of Consumption. Then comes the Reaper, Death. Stop the sowing with Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar. No cough or cold can ever prove dangerous or long remain troublesome if this pleasant antidote is taken. Sold by all Pike's Toothache Drops cure in 1 minute,

RHEUMATIC



Sciatic, sharp and shooting pains, strains and weaknesses relieved in one minute by the CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PLASTER. It instantly relieves weak, painful kidneys, back ache, uterine pains and weaknesses, coughs, colds and chest pains. It vitalizes the nervous forces, and hence cures nervous pains and muscular weakness when all others fail.

Price, 25c.: five, \$1.00. At all druggists or by mail. POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CORP., Boston.

IN MEMORIAM.

Isabella Merrill Sharpe.

Died, on the evening of March 9, at 9 o'clock, Isabella Merrill Sharpe, daughter of the late Thomas Sharpe. To those who loved her-and they were many-the whisper that she was gone drew a sudden blackness over the smiling spring morning of the following day. For many months she had been remarkably well, and had shown unusual enjoyment of life. Only within the last four or five days had there been any symptoms of failing vitality. Even in these last days she was busy, as was her habit, and cheerful, as was her nature, talking brightly of the thoughts and characters she met with in her reading, interesting herself in the interests of others, loving works of charity, and refus-ing to lie down or take unusual rest, thus quieting the solicitous affection of her mother and sisters. Suddenly, unexpectedly, with not an alarmed or startled moment to herself, the end came, and the fair form lay without its fluttering tenant.

Miss Sharpe had a strong, clear intellect, and was possessed of unusual attainments. She had read much and had traveled much. but, except a year or two at Dio Lewis's school, in Lexington, Mass., her education had been conducted in Indianapolis. She is remembered by a large and affectionate circle of schoolmates as devoted to her studies and excelling in them, as excelling especially in writing, as exceedingly kind, as unobtrusively and almost unconsciously dutiful, illustrating then, as throughout her life, the beauty of goodness.

Her love of books stood her in good stead in many sore trials. It not only multiplied her interests and gave them variety; it soothed her sorrows, calmed her anxieties and strengthened her fortitude. Next to religion-and she was deeply devout-reading was the consolation of sleepless nights and days of doubt and fear. She found enjoyment, too, in her literary clubs. In both of these she was highly esteemed, especially for her literary taste,

which was peculiarly delicate. Refinement of mind and of manners-of the whole nature, indeed, was her striking characteristic, if anything about her could be called striking. She was so modest, so like the violet, hair hidden from the eye, so gentle, her pet name at home and at school was Lamb; so tender, so quickly moved to sympathy that it would seem she might lack definiteness, resolution and courage. But not so. Under the soft, shy exterior was hidden genuine force of char-

Her home-her many times bereaved and afflicted mother especially-her friends, her church, will sadly miss her lovely presence. In every heart that knew her a vacancy will remain. But shall we not be better and more loving because she has

May God bless her sweet memory! CATHARINE MERRILL



Friends Surprised at the Wonderful Improvement.

"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.: "Dear Sirs: - I take pleasure in writing the good I have received from taking Hood's Sarsaparilla. Every spring and summer for six years or more, my health has been so poor from heart trouble and general debility that at times (life was a burden. I would become so

Emaciated and Weak and Pale that my friends thought I would not live long. I could do scarcely any work at all and had to lie down every few minutes. I began getting worse in January, losing my flesh and feeling so tired. I thought I would try Hood's Sarsaparilla and I am happy to say I am in better health

Hood's Sarsaille Cures than I have been for a number of years. My friends remark to me: 'Why how well you look.' I tell them it is Hood's Sarsaparilla that has done the work. I would have all suffering humanity give this medicine a trial and be convinced. This statement is True to the Letter." MRS. JENNIE DECKER, Watseka, Ill.

Hood's Pills cure liver ills, constipation, biliousness, jaundice, sick headache, indigestion.

Flanner & Buchanan FUNERAL DIRECTORS.

We have removed to new and commodious quarters. Perfect privacy and convenience assured. Chapel and Morgue in charge of lady attendant.

172 North Illinois Street.

DIED.

BOWSER-Edward J., only son of Mr. and Mrs. J. Bowser, age twenty years. Services at residence, 560 South New Jersey street, Tuesday, at 2 p. m. Friends invited.

SOCIETY MEETINGS. MYSTIC TIE LODGE, NO. 398, F. AND A. M .- Stated meeting in Masonic Temple at 7:30 o'clock this evening. WILLIS F. BROWDER, W. M. WILLIS D. ENGLE, Secretary.

PERSONAL.

PERSONAL-Bee, look for me Tuesday morning. Important. HUM.

LOST. LOST-Diamond brooch pin, with three good-sized stones, either on Eleventh street, North Illinois car or Rink's cloak house. A very good reward if returned

日標 巨井

to Rink's cloak house. WANTED-AGENTS.

WANTED-Salesmen or agents. Good pay selling pants to order, \$3; suits, \$15. HUN-TER TAILORING CO., Cincinnati O. WANTED-Plug tobacco salesmen. Those having experience selling plug tobacco or groceries for wholesale house preferred. Address "PLUG," this office,

WANTED-Agents make big money selling the best kitchen utensil in the market. Needed in every household. Apply for territory and terms to WM. WACHS

BRO. & SONS, Covington, Ky. WANTED-MISCELLANEOUS. WANTED-A salesman for fall business, to sell our Jeans, Flannels, Blankets, Dress Goods, etc. SOUTH PHILADELPHIA WOOLEN CO., Box 1341, Philadelphia. WANTED-Patents obtained; no attorney's fee until after patent is obtained. Me-chanical drawings made. JOHN S. THUR-

Building, 25 West Washington street. WANTED-A young man to manage city office. An opportunity to learn a good business. Pleasant position and fair salary to start with. Must take small interest in the company; \$300 the least. Permanent to a young man who possesses business qualities. Address H. & B. CO., care Journal.

MAN, Mechanical Engineer, Cordova

FINANCIAL.

LOANS-Money on mortgages. C. SAYLES, 75 East Market street. LOANS-Money to loan. CLIFFORD ARRICK, Room 32, Journal Building. MONEY TO LOAN-6 per cent. HORACE M'KAY, Room 11, Talbott & New's Block. LOANS-Money on watches, diamonds, jewelry, without publicity. CITY LOAN OFFICE, 57 West Washington street. LOANS-Sums of \$500 and over.

City property and farms.
C. E. COFFIN & CO., 90 East Market FINANCIAL-Money to loan on Arst mortgage. Favorable terms. JNO. S. SPANN & CO., 86 East Market.

MONEY TO LOAN-On farms at the lowest market rate; privileges for payment before due. We also buy municipal bonds. THOS. C. DAY & CO., 72 East Market street, Indianapolis.

ANNOUNCEMENTS. ANNOUNCEMENT-Old hats and rubber repaired by WM. DEPUY, 47 Massa-

chusetts avenue. PROF. A. B. WINTERMUTE-A mind reader of the past, present and future. General business consultation. Office No. 760 North Illinois street, Indianapolis. Oftice hours from 8 a. m. to 9 p. m.

ANNOUNCEMENT-There will be a meeting to elect nine directors for the management of the Indianapolis Asylum for Friendless Colored Children on the 14th of the present month, at 7:30 p. m., at Friends' Church, corner of Delaware and St. Clair streets, Indianapolis, Ind. The incorporators and members of the association will take notice.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE-I have for sale a wholesale notion stock and fixtures, including three wagons and teams, with an established trade in northern Indiana. Stock situated in Logansport, in good business room, cheap rent. Terms of payment to suit purchaser. ALBERT G. JENKINES, Logansport, Ind.

REAL ESTATE. REAL ESTATE-Attention, Real-estate Brokers. Have Rascher Insurance Map

of your city, uncorrected since 1888, available for office purposes, \$10 per volume, MARKUS & ROSENSTOCK, 29 Nassau street, New York. NOTICE. NOTICE-Just received imported Thuringer

and Munchner Bock; also, Frankfurter Sausage: very fine. Wholesale and retail at MUELLERSCHOEN'S EUROPEAN HOTEL, Jackson square.



WE are now showing our '94 Biey-cles and placing agencies in every county in the State. Dealers outside of Indianapolis are invited to write us for terms and prices.

HAY & WILLITS, Wholesale and Retail Cycle Dealers 70 NORTH PENNSYLVANIA ST., Indianapolis, Ind.

Geam Baking
Powder The only Pure Cream of Tartar Powder.—No Ammonia; No Alum.
Used in Millions of Homes—40 Years the Standard.

Awarded Highest Honors-World's Fair.